# THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

They take good care of their agents. We have a few with... what's the word... false limbs?
Prosthetics?

Da, prosthetics.
They make them like they make the golems. Stone limbs better than the real thing.

They'd be eager to help. A lot of buzz about the two cops that killed the Hierophant.

*You* killed the monster, Alex. Me and Zach were just lucky.

A lot of others, a lot of friends, weren't.
FALL
MARINA

POLICE

I just want to spend my time with those I have left.
Eh, well, each their own.

Al!
Fall! Zach!

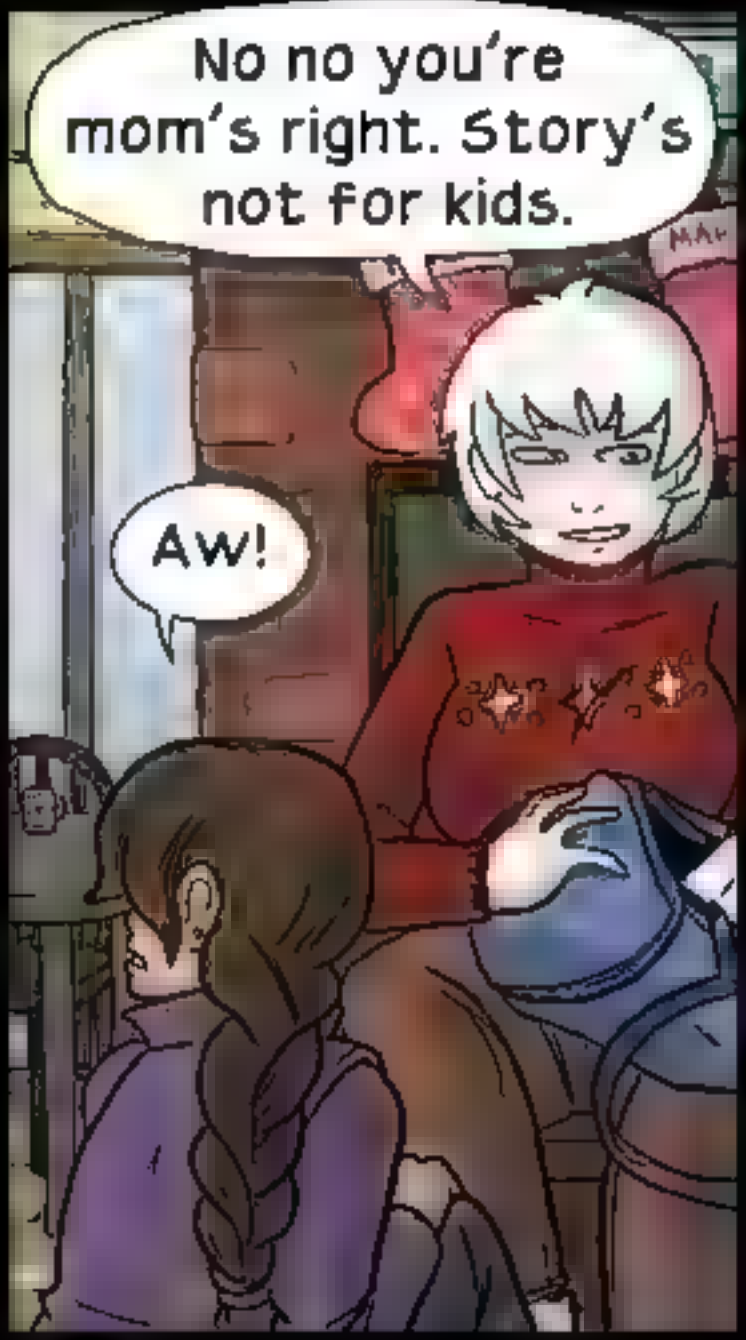
I thought you weren't gonna be stateside for a while.
I was telling her if she'd gotten back a bit earlier we'd have had her for Thanksgiving.
For sure.

You were in Europe, yeah? Not back home though was it?

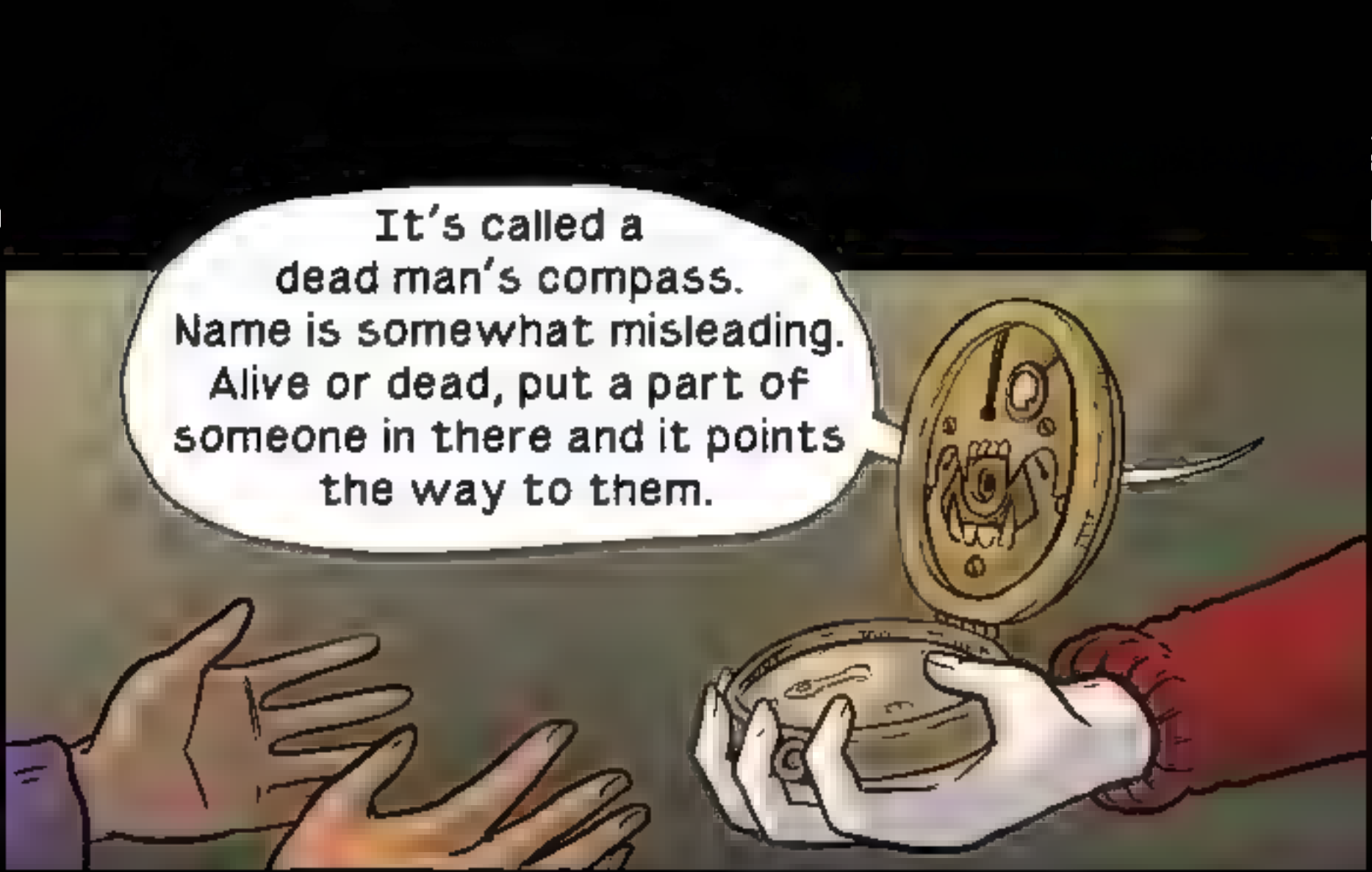
Ah, no. Transylvania, actually.
Woah! Were you, like, hunting vampires?!

Hah! Vampires!
No, just some witches.

Oh, Alex, she doesn't wanna hear about stuff like that.
Sure I do!


No no you're mom's right. Story's not for kids.
Aw!

Check this out though! A trophy from my mission.
Alex...


It's called a dead man's compass. Name is somewhat misleading. Alive or dead, put a part of someone in there and it points the way to them.

Haha gross!
It *is* gross! Keep it.

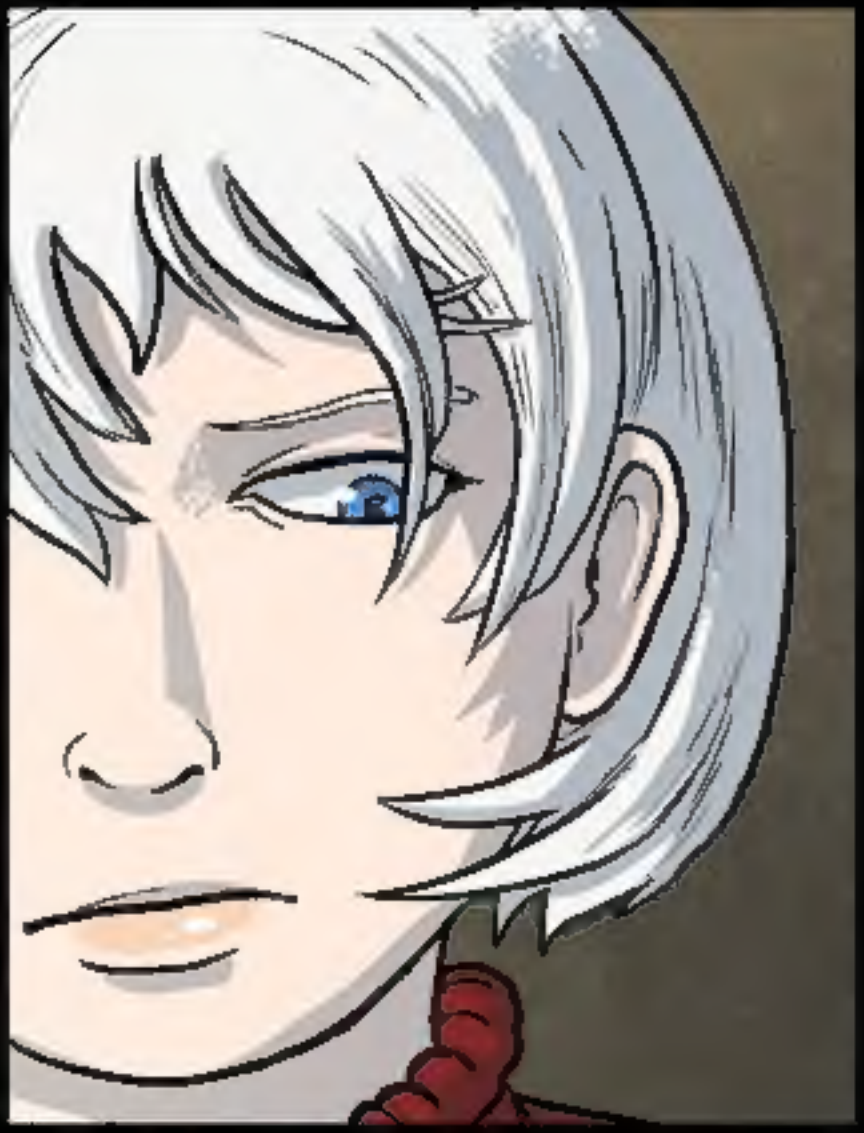
Oh for...
What? It is an early Christmas gift.
Can I keep it?

Eeeehhhhhm...

Fine.

Put it somewhere safe.
Thank's Al!

Why do you do this to us, Alex?



Marina, Zach...
about the Hierophant...
and why I was called
back early

LINE Webtoon